

have brought a two-penny loaf with me. Will you be so kind as to look after my pie, while I step back and get one?"

"With all my heart," said this wicked boy; so away back went the poor little fellow, not thinking in what wicked hands he left his pie. No sooner was he gone, than the little villain took out his knife, cut off the top-crust very nicely, threw all the meat and gravy into the hedge, filled the pan with mud, and then put on the crust again.

"When the poor boy returned, he thanked this wicked child in the kindest manner for the care he had taken of his pie, and told him, if he would go home with him, he was sure his father would very readily give him a piece of it; but this the young villain in course refused, considering what he had done.

"As this sad boy was himself very hungry, no sooner was the poor fellow gone, than he leaped into the hedge,

hedge, and, without considering, stuck his knife into a piece of the meat, and instantly put it into his mouth, and thus burnt his tongue in so terrible a manner, that he could hardly taste any thing for more than a week after. His dog Lion, awakened by the cries of his wicked master, ran to him, and being attracted by the smell of the meat, he took a large mouthful of it, and being thus burnt as well as his master, he ran away howling and yelping till he was out of sight."

The tender hearted Amintor could not help crying, when he considered what a terrible disappointment this wicked boy must have occasioned in this poor family, who had not tasted a bit of meat for a fortnight before. The sweet Florella wiped her eyes, and desired Mr. Stubbs would allow her a few moments to rest. She could not, however, help observing, that this

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